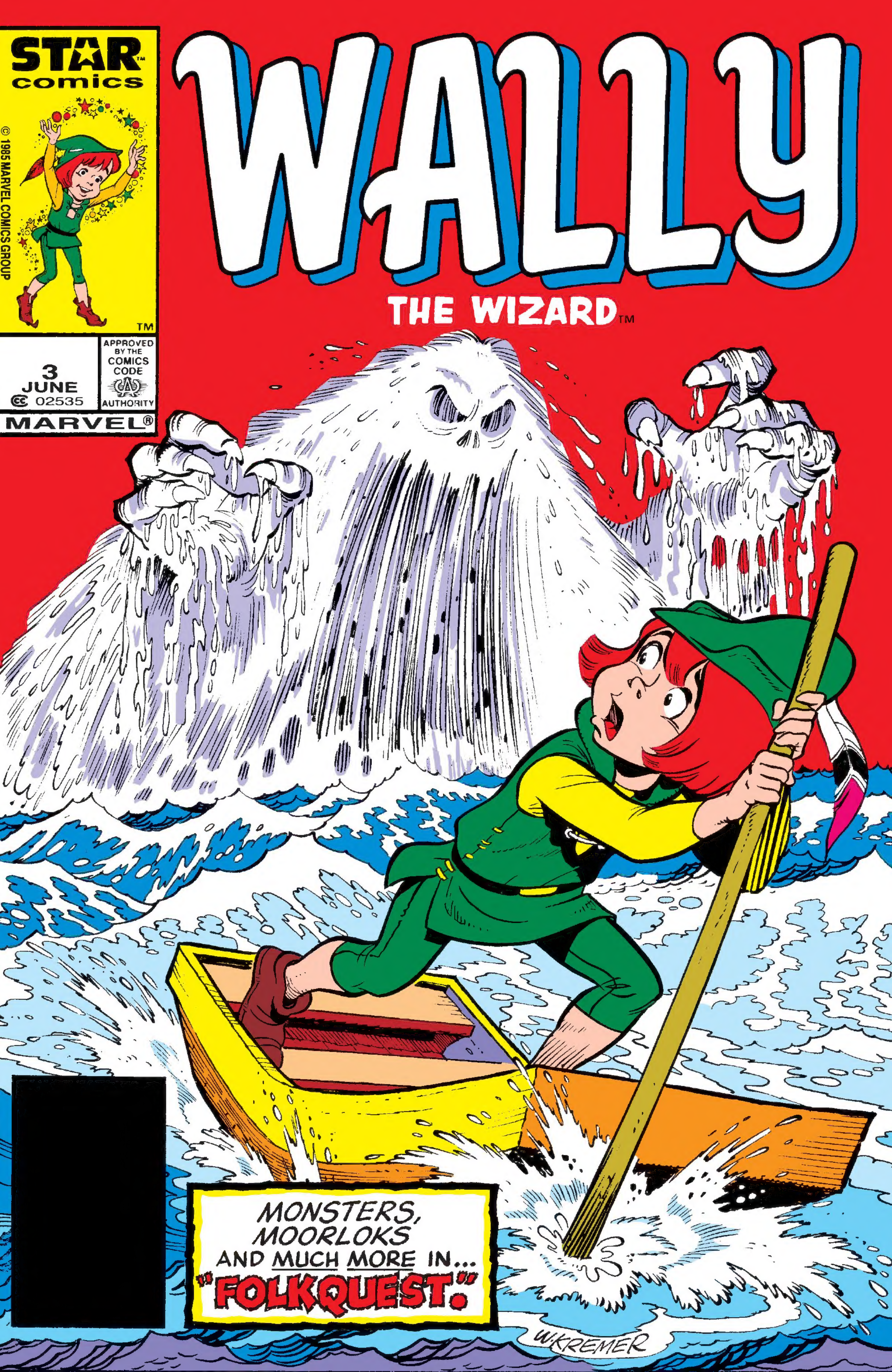
STAR comics
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MARVEL®
WALLY
THE WIZARD™
MONSTERS, MOORLOKS AND MUCH MORE IN... "FOLKQUEST."
W.KREMER

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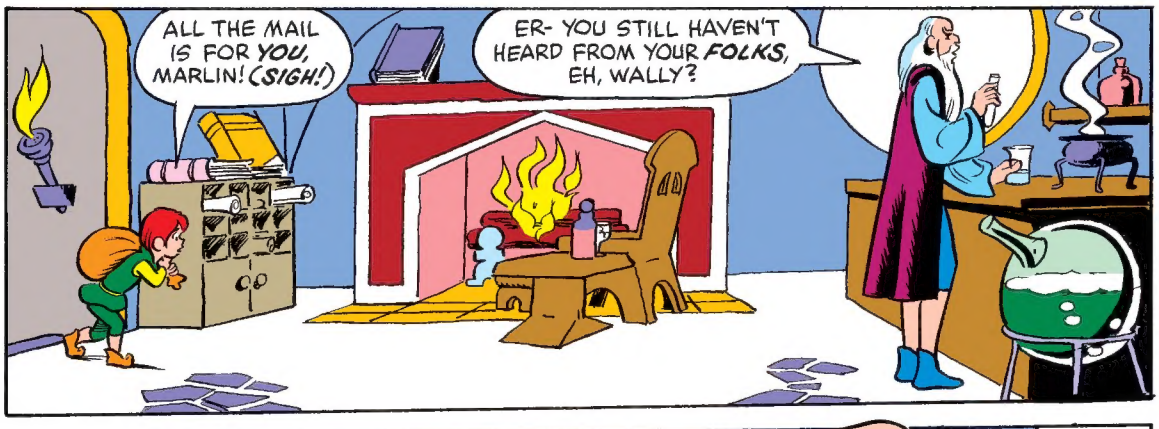
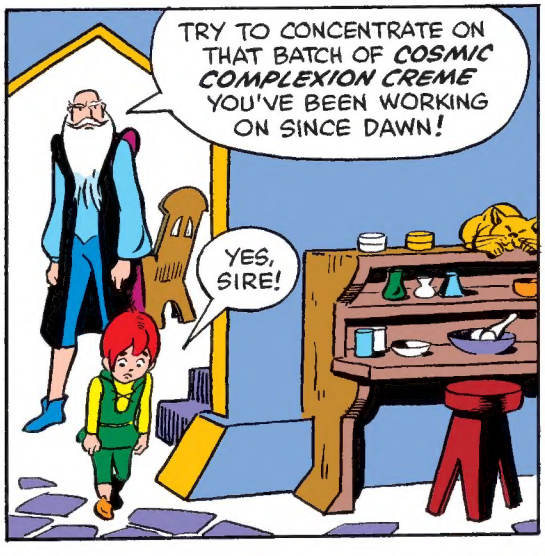
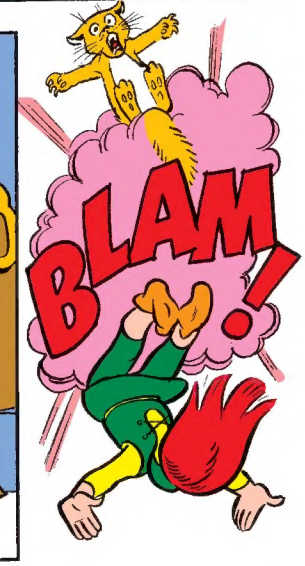
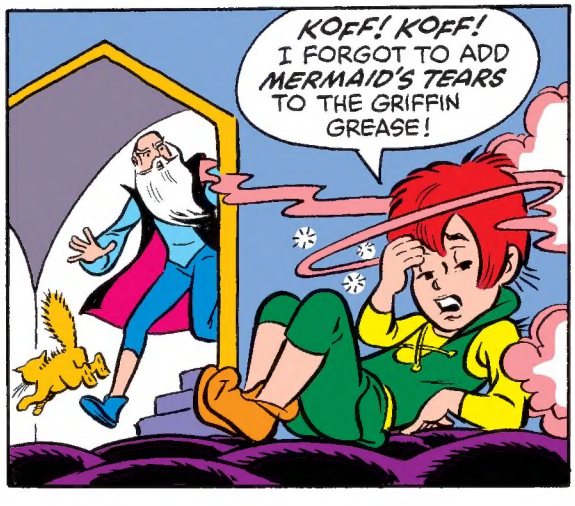

ALL THE MAIL IS FOR YOU, MARLIN! (SIGH!)
ER- YOU STILL HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOUR FOLKS, EH, WALLY?

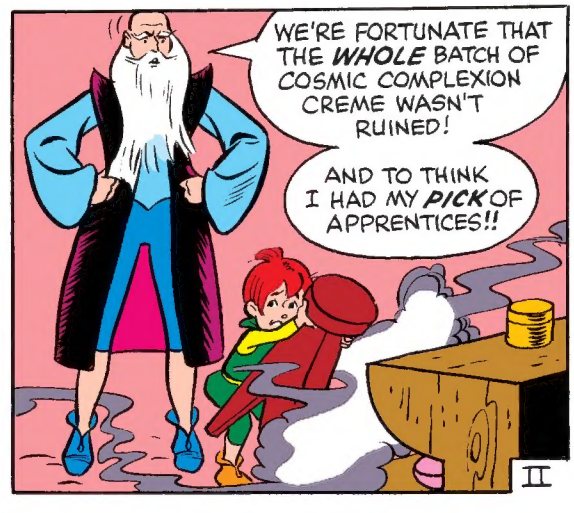
NO, SIRE! NOT FOR WEEKS! (SNIFF!)
I SEE! WELL...THE BEST THING IS TO KEEP BUSY!


TRY TO CONCENTRATE ON THAT BATCH OF COSMIC COMPLEXION CREME YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON SINCE DAWN!
YES, SIRE!

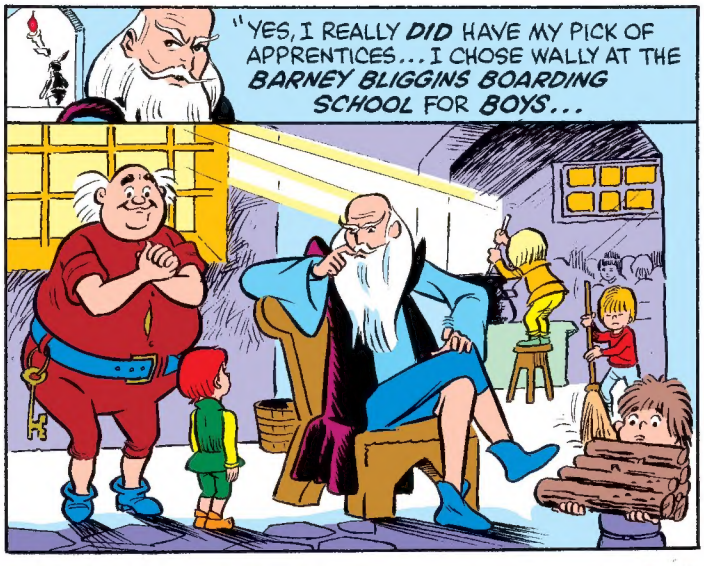
(SIGH!) IF THEY'RE MY ONLY PARENTS AND I'M THEIR ONLY SON, YOU'D THINK–

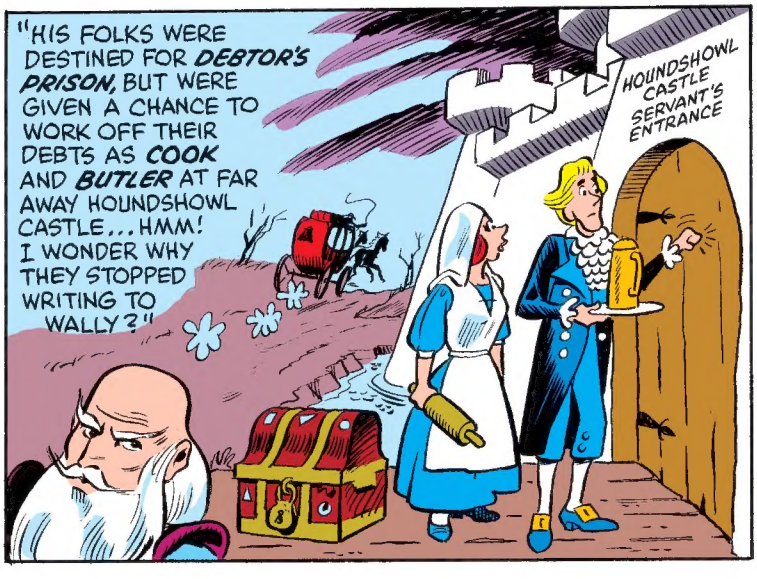

BLAM!

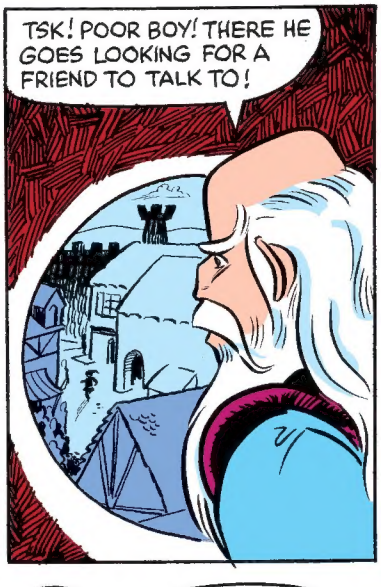

KOFF! KOFF! I FORGOT TO ADD MERMAID'S TEARS TO THE GRIFFIN GREASE!


WE'RE FORTUNATE THAT THE WHOLE BATCH OF COSMIC COMPLEXION CREME WASN'T RUINED!
AND TO THINK I HAD MY PICK OF APPRENTICES!!

WALLY, FOR THE SAFETY OF THE ENTIRE KINGDOM, YOU MAY HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF!
THANK YOU, SIRE!


"YES, I REALLY DID HAVE MY PICK OF APPRENTICES... I CHOSE WALLY AT THE BARNEY BLIGGINS BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS...

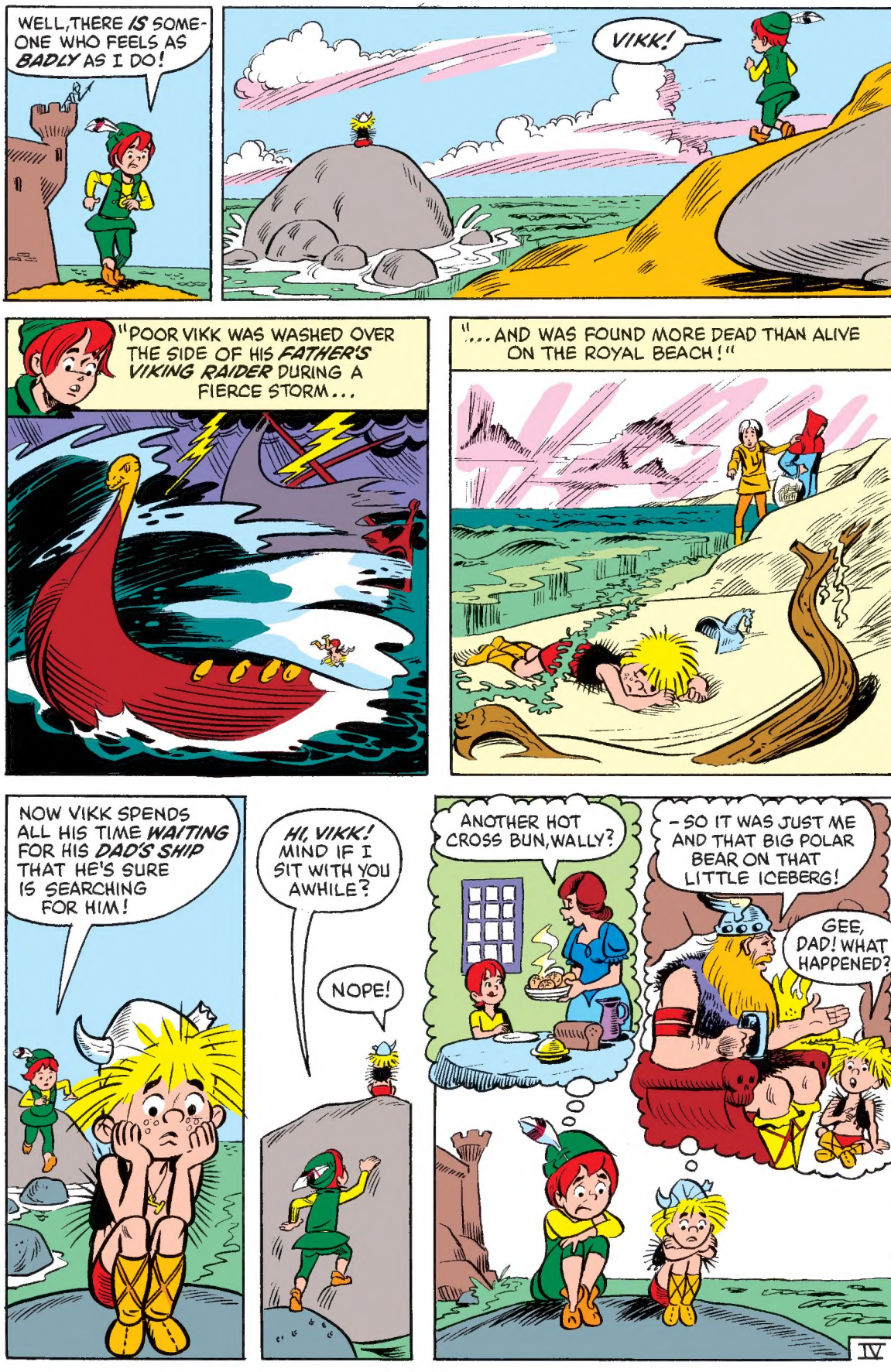

"HIS FOLKS WERE DESTINED FOR DEBTOR'S PRISON, BUT WERE GIVEN A CHANCE TO WORK OFF THEIR DEBTS AS COOK AND BUTLER AT FAR AWAY HOUNDSHOWL CASTLE... HMM! I WONDER WHY THEY STOPPED WRITING TO WALLY?"
HOUNDSHOWL CASTLE SERVANT'S ENTRANCE

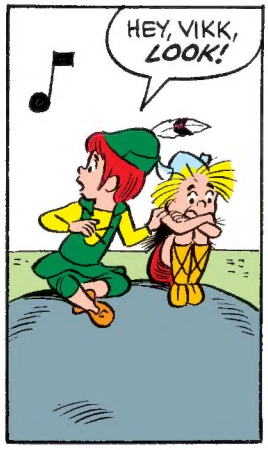

TSK! POOR BOY! THERE HE GOES LOOKING FOR A FRIEND TO TALK TO!

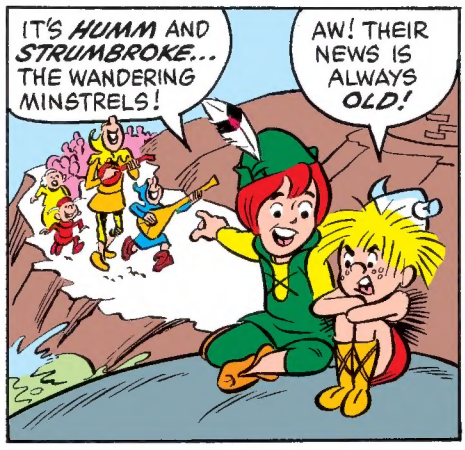
HEY, CONRAD! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? THE ROYAL ARMY'S GOING ON MANEUVERS IN THE NORTHLANDS!

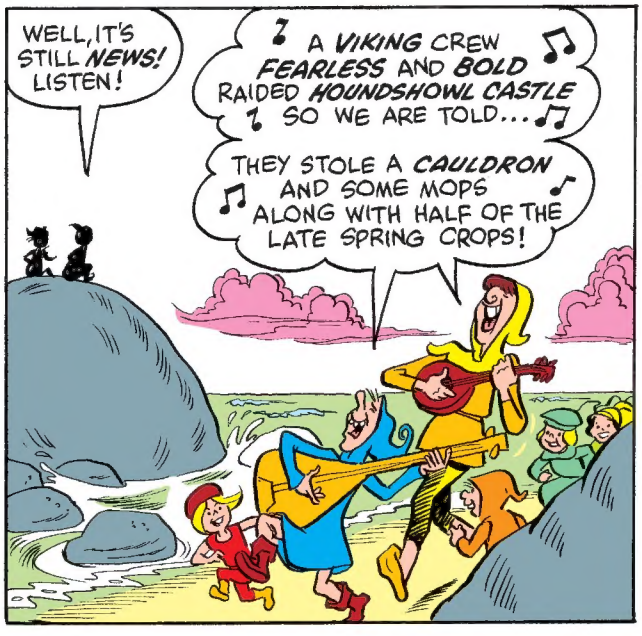
YOU MAY BE AN APPRENTICE WIZARD, BUT I'M SIR FLAUNTAROY'S SQUIRE... AND WE'LL BE COMMANDING THE 4TH CATAPULT BRIGADE!

SEE YOU, WALLY!
WHAT DOES CONRAD KNOW?! HE HAS A MOM AND DAD HE SEES EVERY DAY!

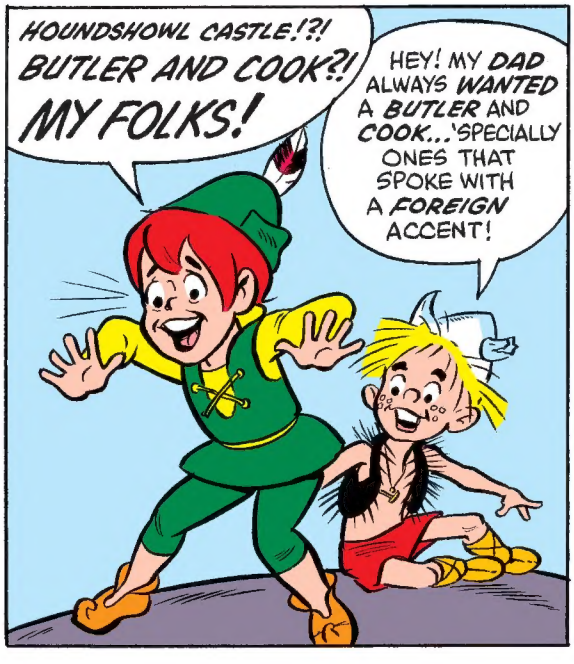

WELL, THERE IS SOMEONE WHO FEELS AS BADLY AS I DO!
VIKK!
"POOR VIKK WAS WASHED OVER THE SIDE OF HIS FATHER'S VIKING RAIDER DURING A FIERCE STORM...
"...AND WAS FOUND MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE ON THE ROYAL BEACH!"
NOW VIKK SPENDS ALL HIS TIME WAITING FOR HIS DAD'S SHIP THAT HE'S SURE IS SEARCHING FOR HIM!
HI, VIKK! MIND IF I SIT WITH YOU AWHILE?
NOPE!
ANOTHER HOT CROSS BUN, WALLY?
-SO IT WAS JUST ME AND THAT BIG POLAR BEAR ON THAT LITTLE ICEBERG!
GEE, DAD! WHAT HAPPENED?


HEY, VIKK, LOOK!

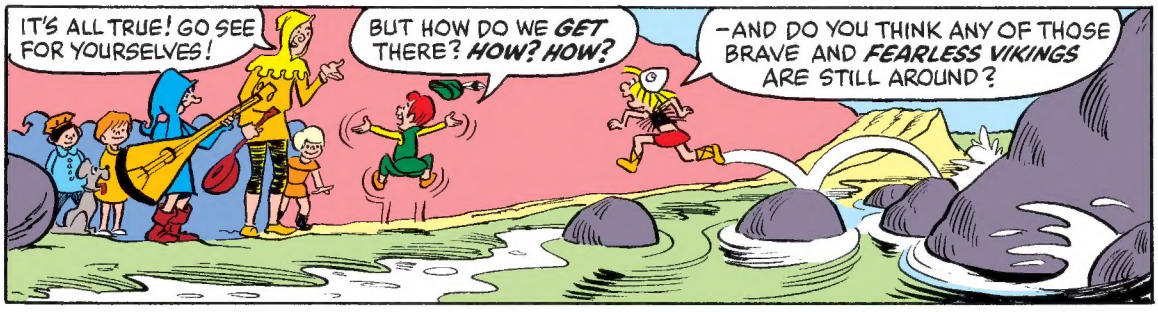

IT'S HUMM AND STRUMBROKE... THE WANDERING MINSTRELS!
AW! THEIR NEWS IS ALWAYS OLD!

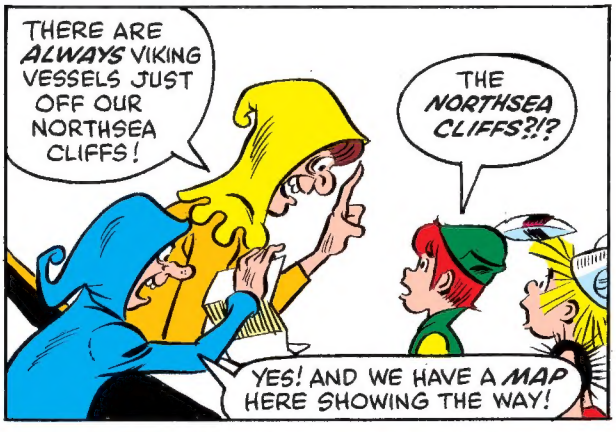

WELL, IT'S STILL NEWS! LISTEN!
A VIKING CREW FEARLESS AND BOLD RAIDED HOUNDSHOWL CASTLE SO WE ARE TOLD...
THEY STOLE A CAULDRON AND SOME MOPS ALONG WITH HALF OF THE LATE SPRING CROPS!

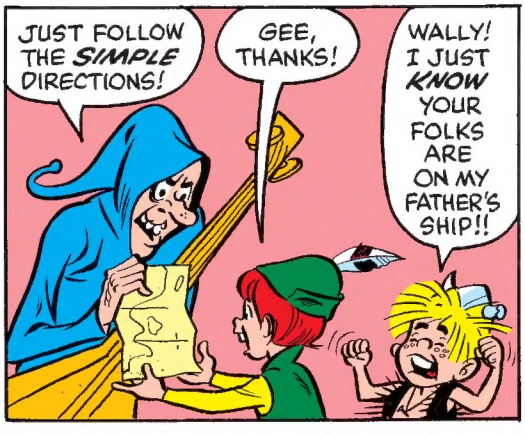
BUT THAT'S NOT ALL THEY TOOK–
THEY THEN MADE OFF WITH THE BUTLER AND COOK!

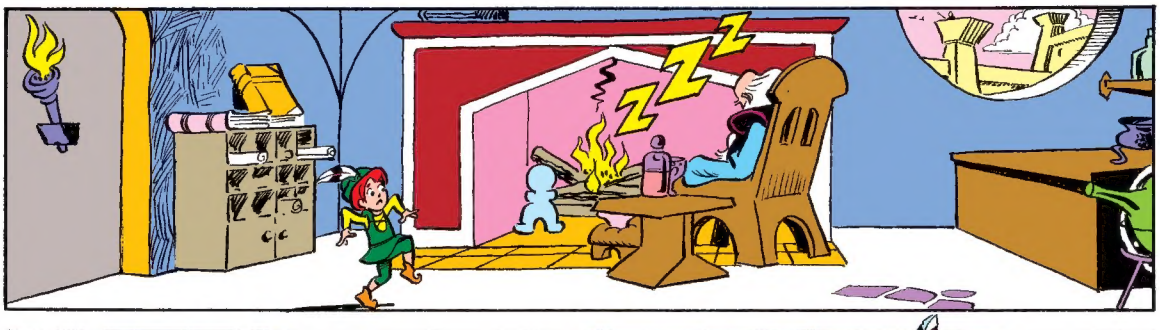

HOUNDSHOWL CASTLE!?! BUTLER AND COOK?! MY FOLKS!
HEY! MY DAD ALWAYS WANTED A BUTLER AND COOK...'SPECIALLY ONES THAT SPOKE WITH A FOREIGN ACCENT!

NOW WE'LL SING AWHILE ABOUT THE METAL LOCUST OF VASTAR THE VILE
WE KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT!* TELL US ABOUT THE RAID ON HOUNDSHOWL CASTLE!
*WALLY THE WIZARD #1


IT'S ALL TRUE! GO SEE FOR YOURSELVES!
BUT HOW DO WE GET THERE? HOW? HOW?
–AND DO YOU THINK ANY OF THOSE BRAVE AND FEARLESS VIKINGS ARE STILL AROUND?


THERE ARE ALWAYS VIKING VESSELS JUST OFF OUR NORTHSEA CLIFFS!
THE NORTHSEA CLIFFS?!?
YES! AND WE HAVE A MAP HERE SHOWING THE WAY!

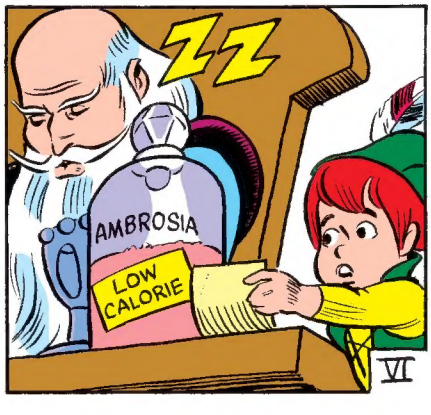

JUST FOLLOW THE SIMPLE DIRECTIONS!
GEE, THANKS!
WALLY! I JUST KNOW YOUR FOLKS ARE ON MY FATHER'S SHIP!!



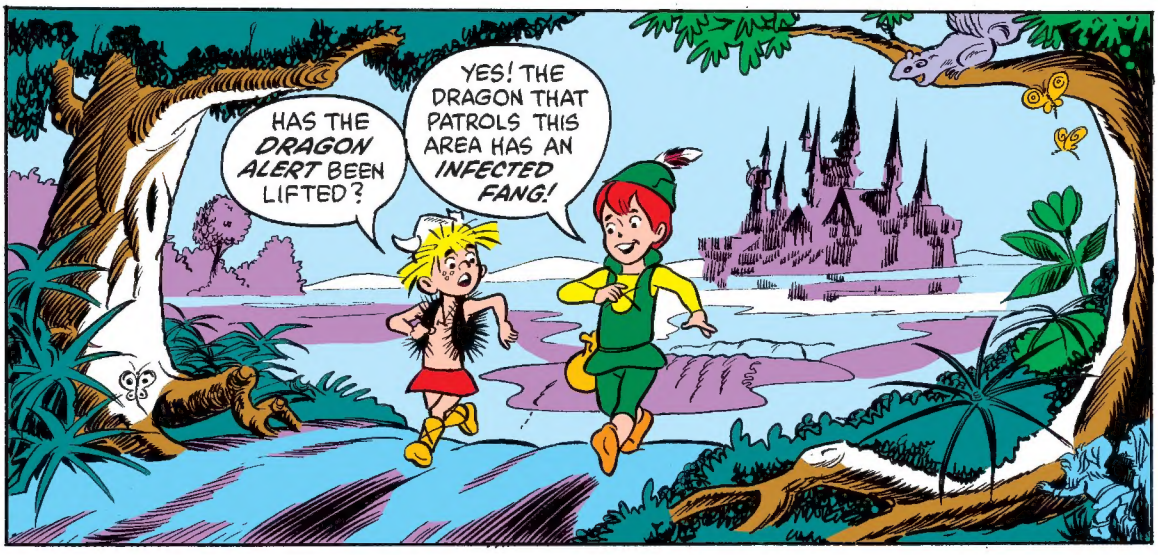
LET'S SEE... MY LITTLE BOOK OF INCANTATIONS... SPYGLASS... AND MY APPRENTICE WIZARD STARTER KIT...
IS THAT EVERYTHING?

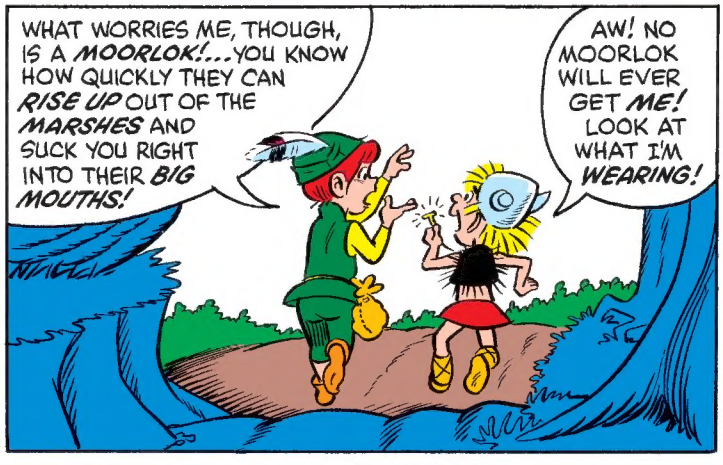
OH, YEAH! COSMIC COMPLEXION CREME! MOM WOULD LOVE A JAR OF THIS MIRACLE WORKER!

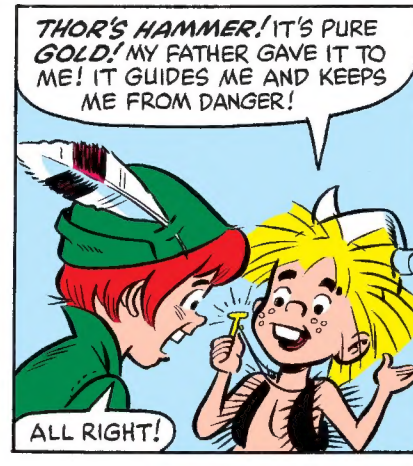
DEAR MARLIN
HAVE GONE TO
~~REZ~~ ~~RESKYOU~~
RESKUE MY FOLKS. DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME.
WALLY

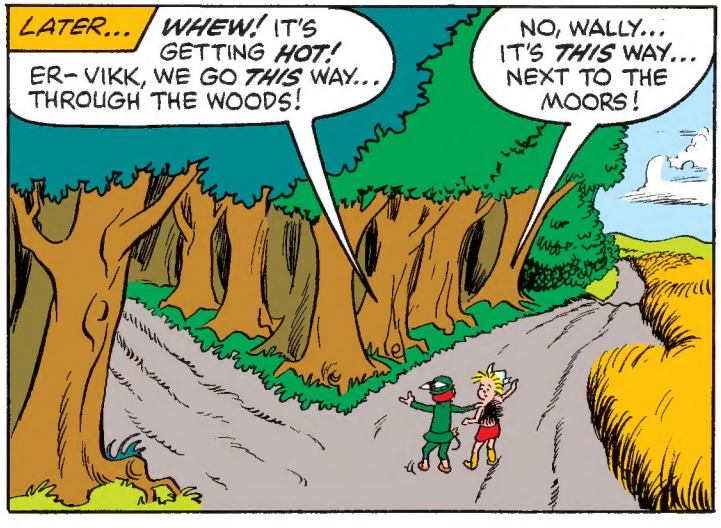

AMBROSIA
LOW CALORIE

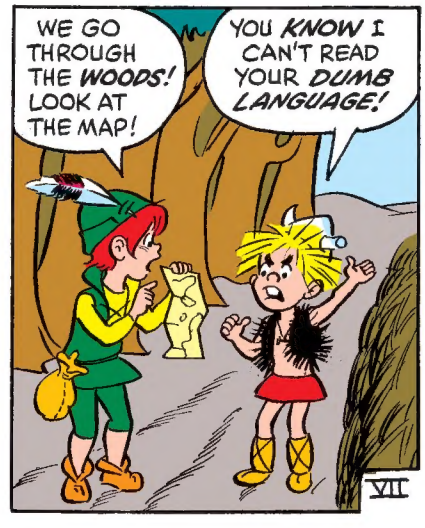
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
I COULDN'T SPELL "RESCUE"!


HAS THE DRAGON ALERT BEEN LIFTED?
YES! THE DRAGON THAT PATROLS THIS AREA HAS AN INFECTED FANG!

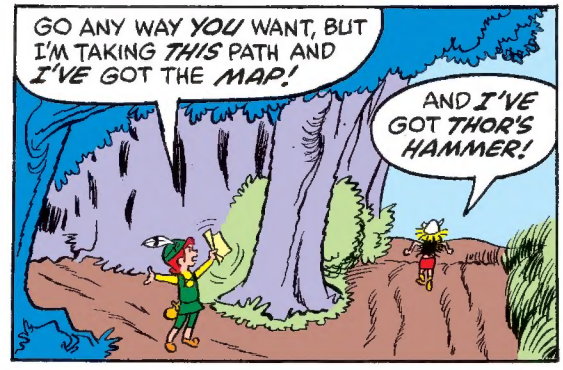

WHAT WORRIES ME, THOUGH, IS A MOORLOK!...YOU KNOW HOW QUICKLY THEY CAN RISE UP OUT OF THE MARSHES AND SUCK YOU RIGHT INTO THEIR BIG MOUTHS!
AW! NO MOORLOK WILL EVER GET ME! LOOK AT WHAT I'M WEARING!

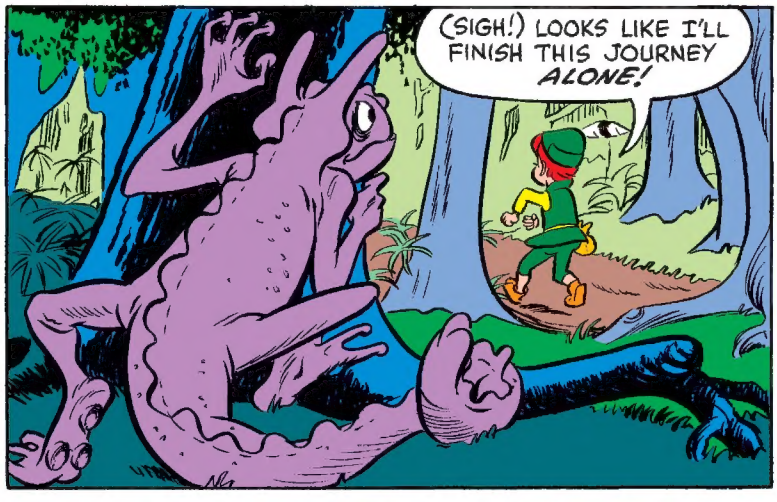

THOR'S HAMMER! IT'S PURE GOLD! MY FATHER GAVE IT TO ME! IT GUIDES ME AND KEEPS ME FROM DANGER!
ALL RIGHT!


LATER...
WHEW! IT'S GETTING HOT! ER-VIKK, WE GO THIS WAY... THROUGH THE WOODS!
NO, WALLY... IT'S THIS WAY... NEXT TO THE MOORS!


WE GO THROUGH THE WOODS! LOOK AT THE MAP!
YOU KNOW I CAN'T READ YOUR DUMB LANGUAGE!
VII

YOU DON'T NEED TO READ! LOOK AT THE DRAWING!
THE MINSTRELS SAID WE COULD TAKE EITHER PATH...'CAUSE THEY MEET AGAIN FURTHER NORTH!

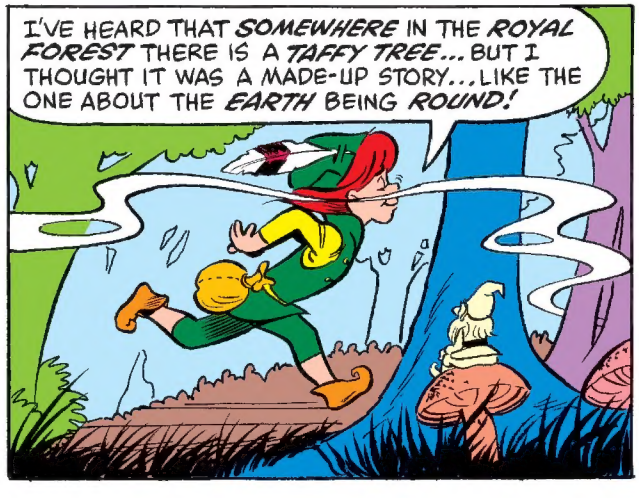

GO ANY WAY YOU WANT, BUT I'M TAKING THIS PATH AND I'VE GOT THE MAP!
AND I'VE GOT THOR'S HAMMER!

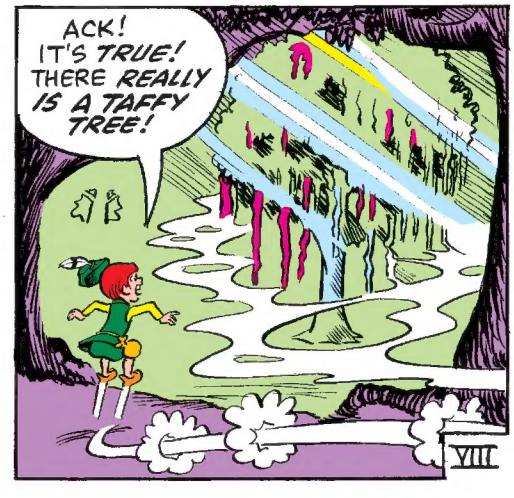

(SIGH!) LOOKS LIKE I'LL FINISH THIS JOURNEY ALONE!

HMMPH! ALONE AND NOW I'M GETTING HUNGRY!!... SHOULD'VE BROUGHT SOME SALTED CODFISH!

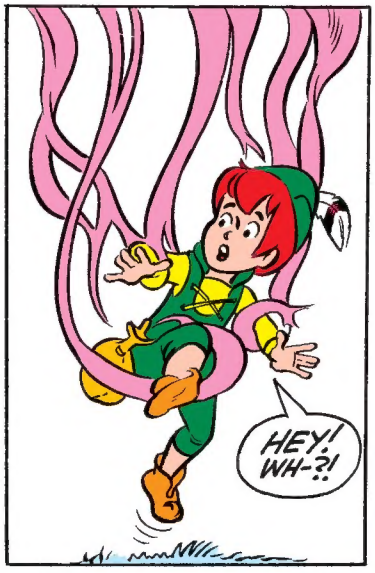
SNIFF! SNIFF! WH-?!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

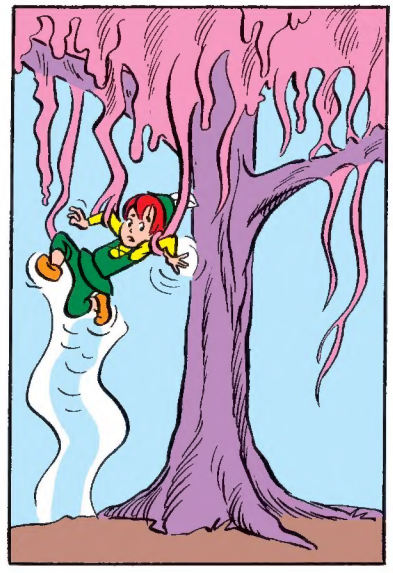
TAFFY! HOT FRESH TAFFY!


I'VE HEARD THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE ROYAL FOREST THERE IS A TAFFY TREE... BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS A MADE-UP STORY...LIKE THE ONE ABOUT THE EARTH BEING ROUND!


ACK! IT'S TRUE! THERE REALLY IS A TAFFY TREE!

MMMM! DELICIOUS!

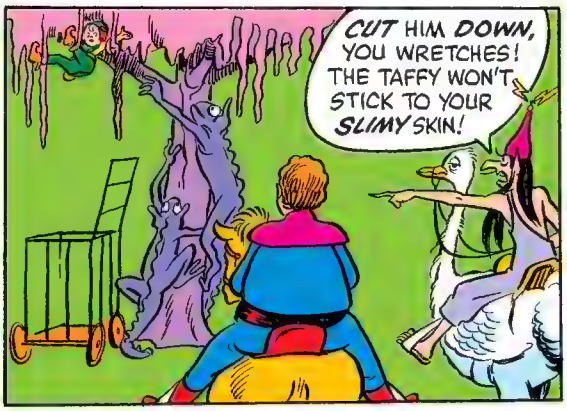

HEY! WH-?!

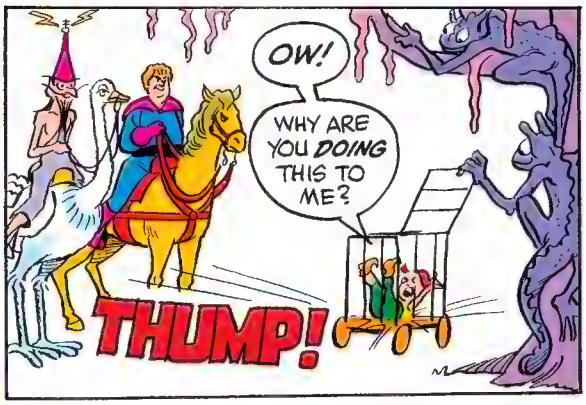


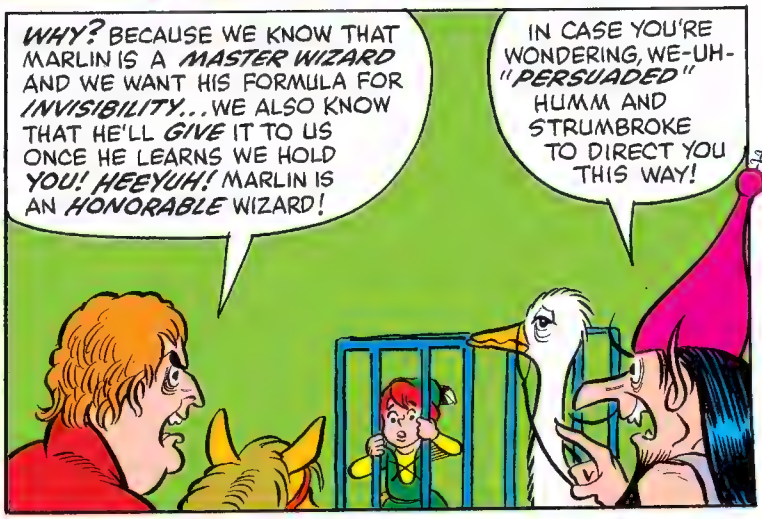
IF ONLY I COULD GET TO MY POUCH, I'D CONJURE UP SOME TAFFY-DISSOLVING POTION!
WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME NOW?!?

HEEYUH! HEEYUH! HEEYUH!

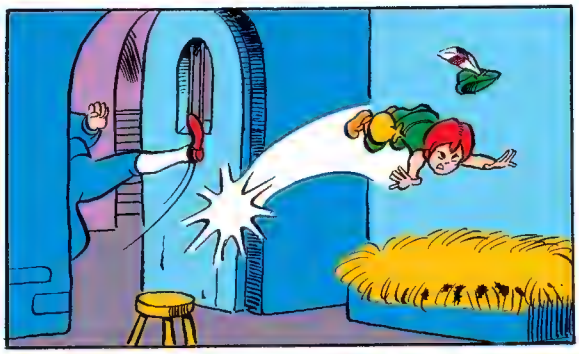
(GASP!) VASTAR THE VILE AND THE WICKED WIZARD, ERASMO!
SO! YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SEEN THE LAST OF ME, HEH, WALLY?!? HEEYUH!

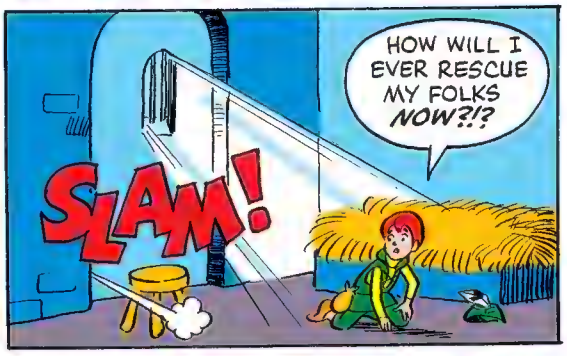

CUT HIM DOWN, YOU WRETCHES! THE TAFFY WON'T STICK TO YOUR SLIMY SKIN!


OW!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?
THUMP!


WHY? BECAUSE WE KNOW THAT MARLIN IS A MASTER WIZARD AND WE WANT HIS FORMULA FOR INVISIBILITY...WE ALSO KNOW THAT HE'LL GIVE IT TO US ONCE HE LEARNS WE HOLD YOU! HEEYUH! MARLIN IS AN HONORABLE WIZARD!
IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, WE-UH- "PERSUADED" HUMM AND STRUMBROKE TO DIRECT YOU THIS WAY!

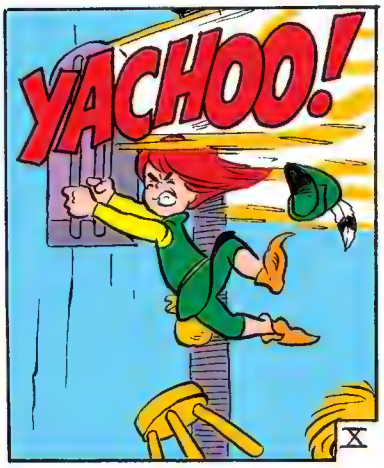
GOLLY! HOW STUPID OF ME!



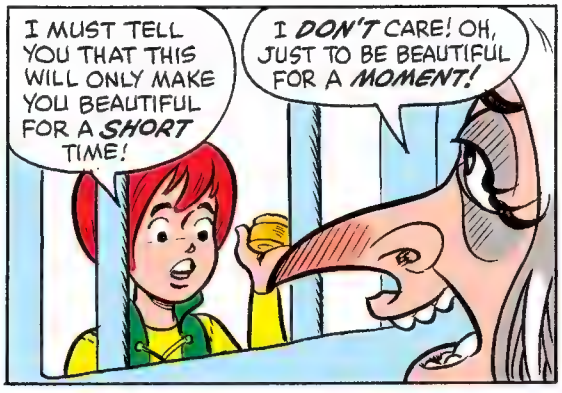

HOW WILL I EVER RESCUE MY FOLKS NOW?!?
SLAM!

SOON
YACHOO!
?

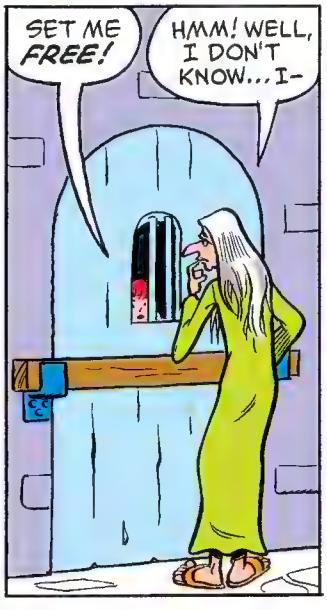
YACHOO!

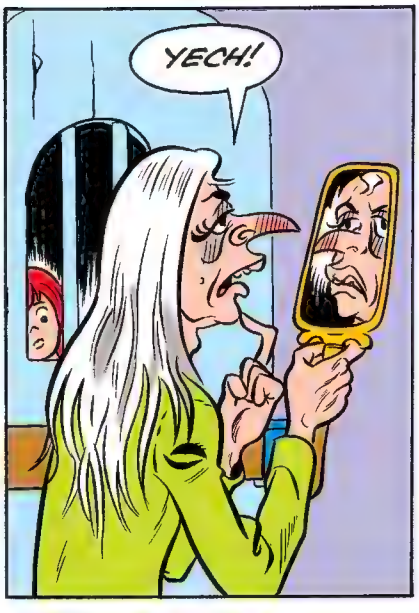

YACHOO!

SO! (SNIFF!) YOU'RE WALLY... APPRENTICE TO THE MASTER WIZARD, MARLIN! (SNIFF!)
YOU MUST BE SIBILIOUS, THE BILIOUS, HALF-SISTER TO VASTAR THE VILE!
YES! AND VASTAR IS VILE, ALL RIGHT! AT THIS VERY MOMENT HE'S WRITING A RANSOM NOTE TO MARLIN!
HOW LONG IS THIS GOING TO TAKE? I'M ON A RESCUE MISSION!
NOT LONG... VASTAR USES GRIFFIN EXPRESS!
I'LL BE SORRY TO SEE YOU GO, WALLY! WE DON'T HAVE MANY VISITORS, CAPTIVE OR OTHERWISE!
VASTAR'S NOT MY FAVORITE HOST... HE'S UNKIND, IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING SO!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! I'VE SUFFERED SUCH CRUELTY FROM THAT MAN! THAT'S HOW I GOT ALL THESE UGLY WORRY WRINKLES, YOU KNOW! OH, I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE BEAUTIFUL!
ANYTHING?
-ER, SYB, DID YOU EVER HEAR OF MARLIN'S COSMIC COMPLEXION CREME?
WHO HASN'T HEARD OF THAT SECRET MIRACLE OINTMENT THAT CAN TURN A WITCH INTO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN?!
WELL, I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A JAR OF COSMIC COMPLEXION CREME RIGHT HERE!
TA-TAAA!
ACK! GIVE IT TO ME! I MUST HAVE IT!! MUST! MUST!
NOT SO FAST! IT WON'T WORK WITHOUT THE PROPER INCANTATION!
INCANTATION? DO YOU KNOW IT?!?
OF COURSE!
XI

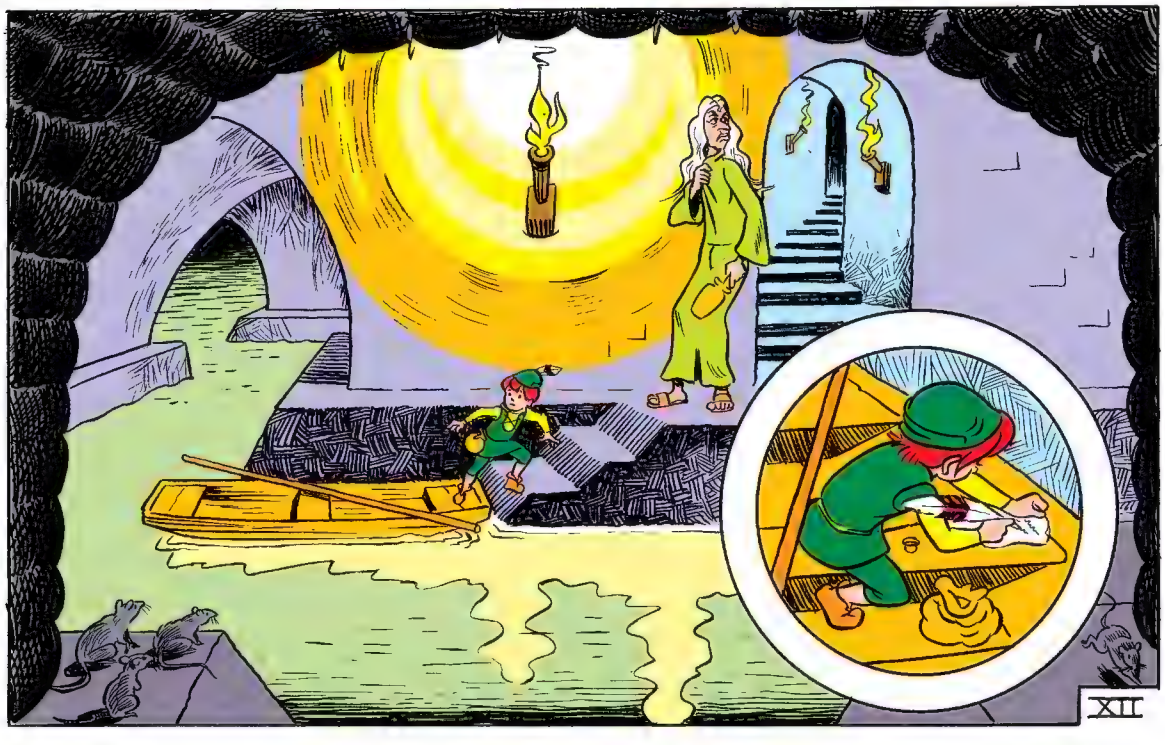

I MUST TELL YOU THAT THIS WILL ONLY MAKE YOU BEAUTIFUL FOR A SHORT TIME!
I DON'T CARE! OH, JUST TO BE BEAUTIFUL FOR A MOMENT!

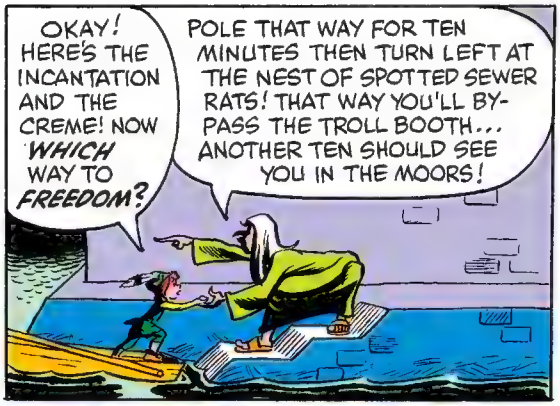
IF I GIVE YOU THE CREME AND WRITE OUT THE INCANTATION, YOU MUST DO SOMETHING FOR ME--NOW!
YES! YES! WHAT? WHAT?

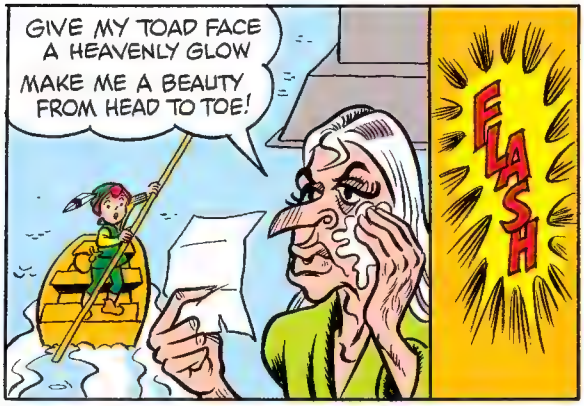

SET ME FREE!
HMM! WELL, I DON'T KNOW... I-

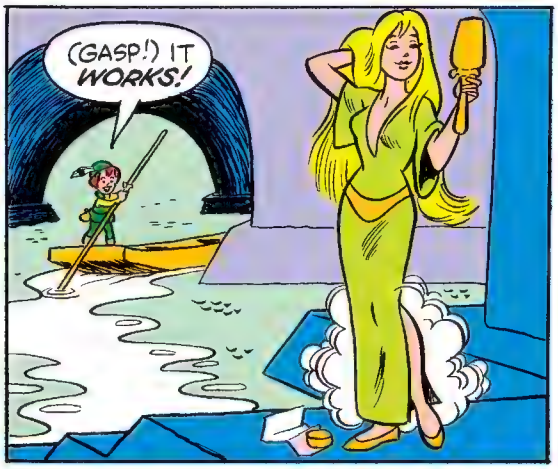

YECH!

THE KID'S GOT A DEAL!




OKAY! HERE'S THE INCANTATION AND THE CREME! NOW WHICH WAY TO FREEDOM?
POLE THAT WAY FOR TEN MINUTES THEN TURN LEFT AT THE NEST OF SPOTTED SEWER RATS! THAT WAY YOU'LL BY-PASS THE TROLL BOOTH... ANOTHER TEN SHOULD SEE YOU IN THE MOORS!


GIVE MY TOAD FACE A HEAVENLY GLOW
MAKE ME A BEAUTY FROM HEAD TO TOE!
FLASH

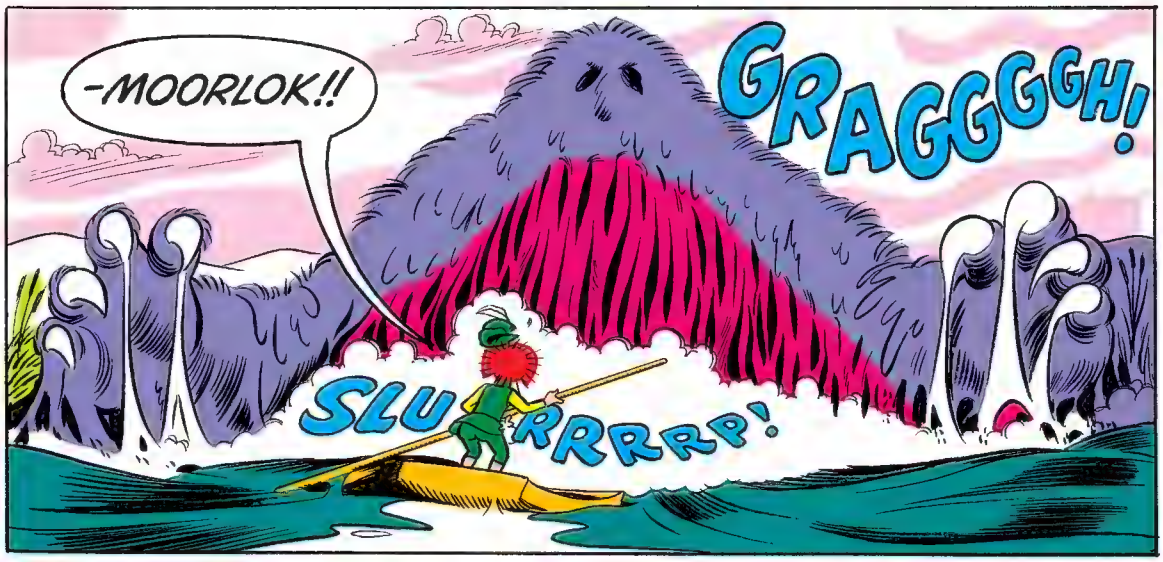

(GASP!) IT WORKS!

SOON...
FREEDOM!

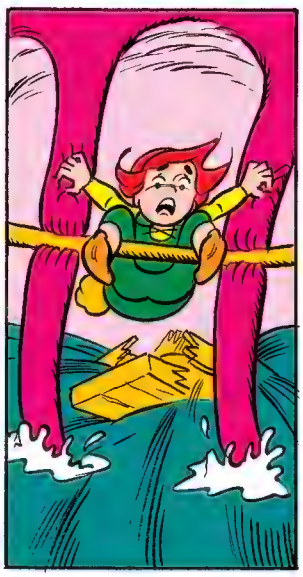
LATER
I'VE NEVER SEEN A CURRENT THIS STRONG IN THE MOORS!

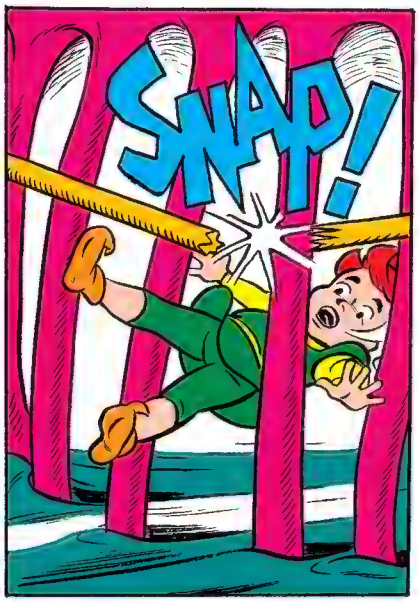
GOLLY! IT'S MOVING F-FASTER AND FASTER!

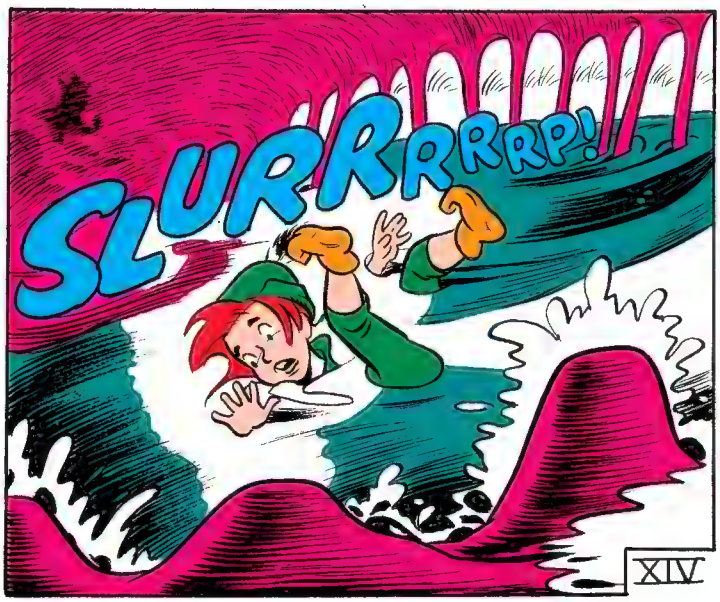
GREAT GARGOYLES! I'M BEING SUCKED IN BY A—

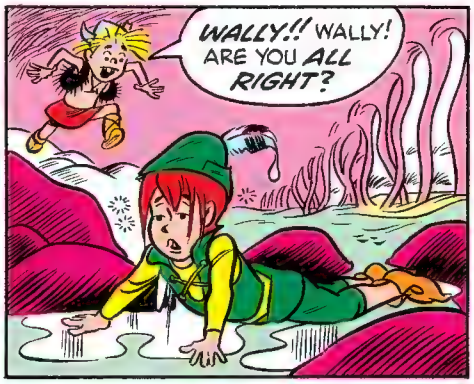

-MOORLOK!!
GRAGGGGH!
SLURRRRP!

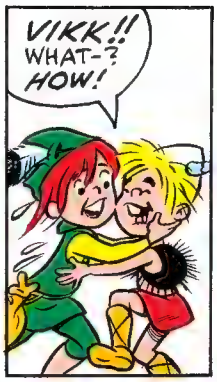
KRAK!



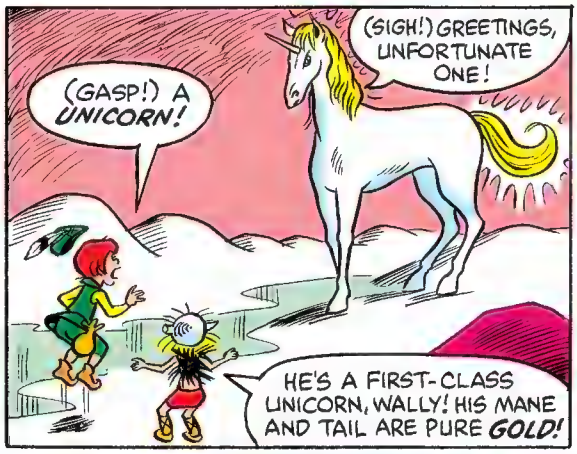

SNAP!

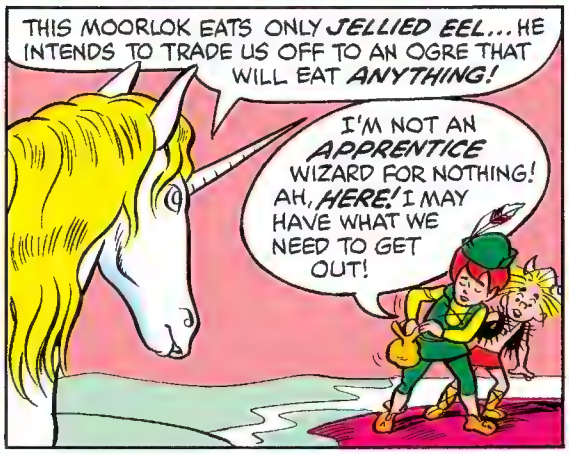

SLURRRRP!

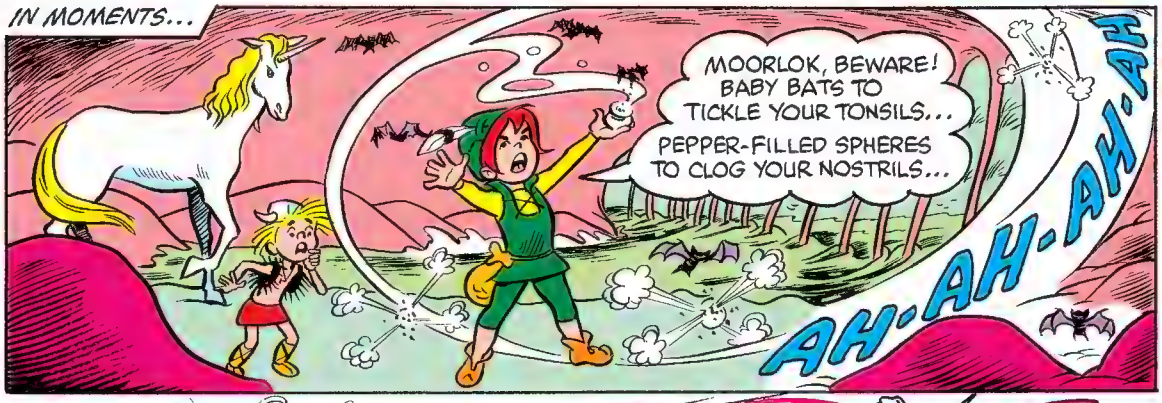

WALLY!! WALLY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?


VIKK!! WHAT-? HOW!

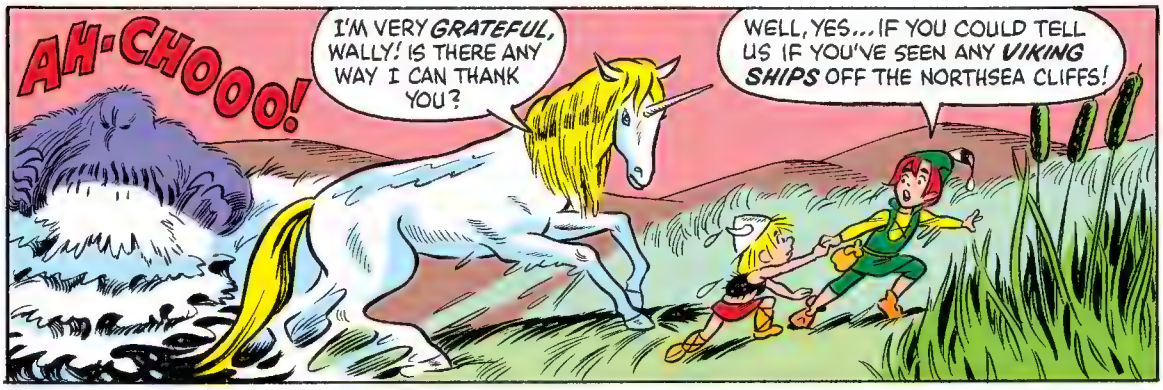
I WAS SUCKED INTO THIS MOORLOK, TOO... AN HOUR AGO WHILE WADING ACROSS THIS STREAM... BUT HE'S BEEN HERE TWO DAYS!


(GASP!) A UNICORN!
(SIGH!) GREETINGS, UNFORTUNATE ONE!
HE'S A FIRST-CLASS UNICORN, WALLY! HIS MANE AND TAIL ARE PURE GOLD!

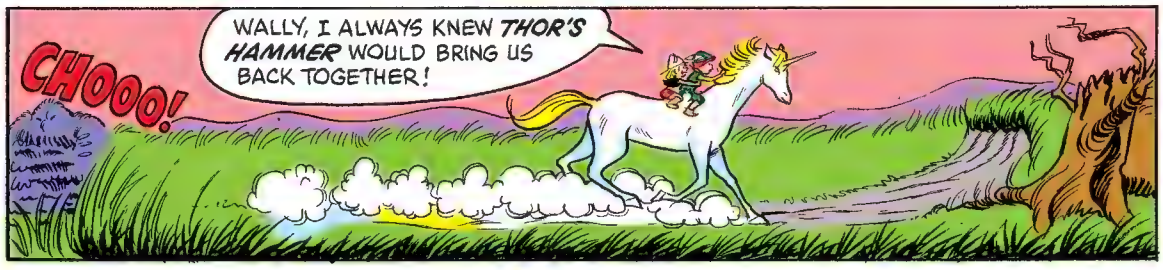

THIS MOORLOK EATS ONLY JELLIED EEL... HE INTENDS TO TRADE US OFF TO AN OGRE THAT WILL EAT ANYTHING!
I'M NOT AN APPRENTICE WIZARD FOR NOTHING! AH, HERE! I MAY HAVE WHAT WE NEED TO GET OUT!


IN MOMENTS...
MOORLOK, BEWARE! BABY BATS TO TICKLE YOUR TONSILS...
PEPPER-FILLED SPHERES TO CLOG YOUR NOSTRILS...
AH-AH-AH-AH

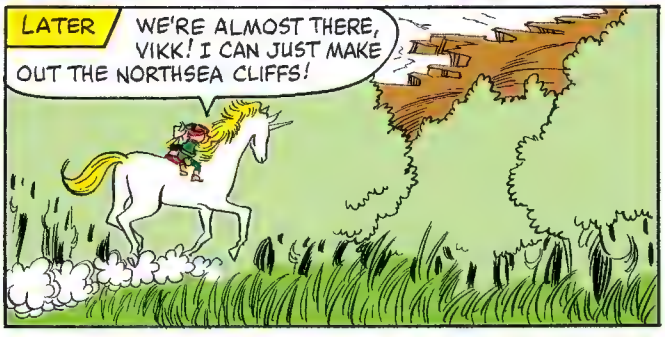
CHOOOOO!

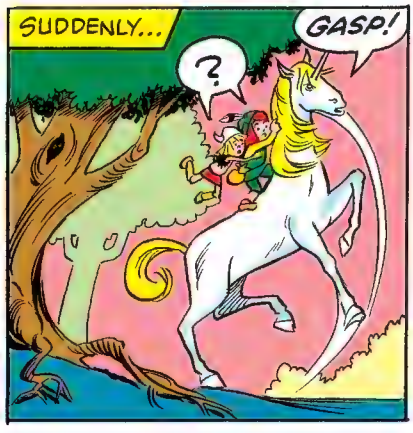

AH-CHOOO!
I'M VERY GRATEFUL, WALLY! IS THERE ANY WAY I CAN THANK YOU?
WELL, YES... IF YOU COULD TELL US IF YOU'VE SEEN ANY VIKING SHIPS OFF THE NORTHSEA CLIFFS!

AH-AH-A-
HMM! YES, THERE USUALLY IS ONE AROUND HERE!
GOLLY! THAT MAY BE THE ONE WE'RE LOOKING FOR! WILL YOU TAKE US THERE?
PLEASE! WE'VE LOST SO MUCH TIME!

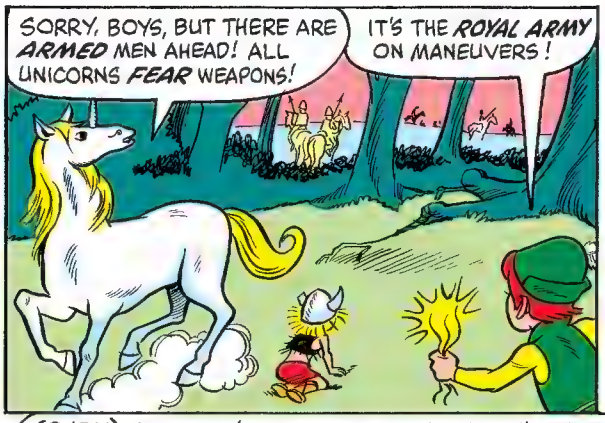

CHOOO!
WALLY, I ALWAYS KNEW THOR'S HAMMER WOULD BRING US BACK TOGETHER!

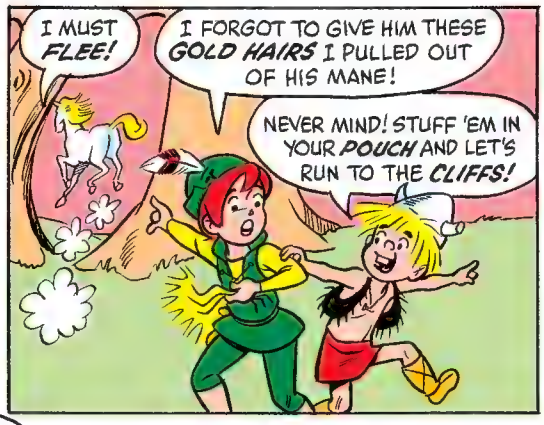
VIKK, I'M SORRY I GOT MAD AT YOU!
AND I'M SORRY I GOT MAD AT YOU, WALLY!
AH-CHOO!


LATER
WE'RE ALMOST THERE, VIKK! I CAN JUST MAKE OUT THE NORTHSEA CLIFFS!

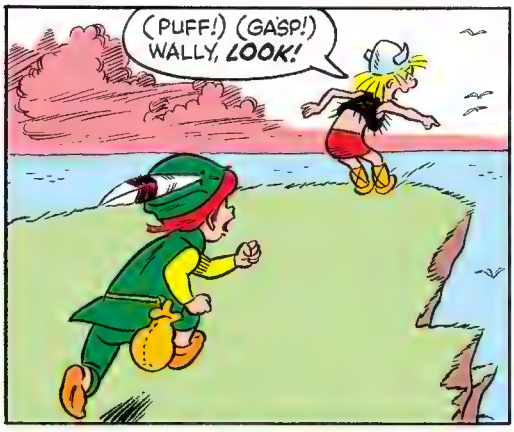

SUDDENLY...
GASP!
?

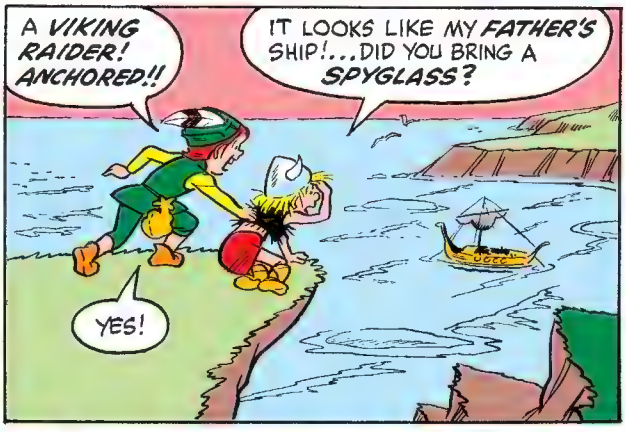
MEN WITH WEAPONS!

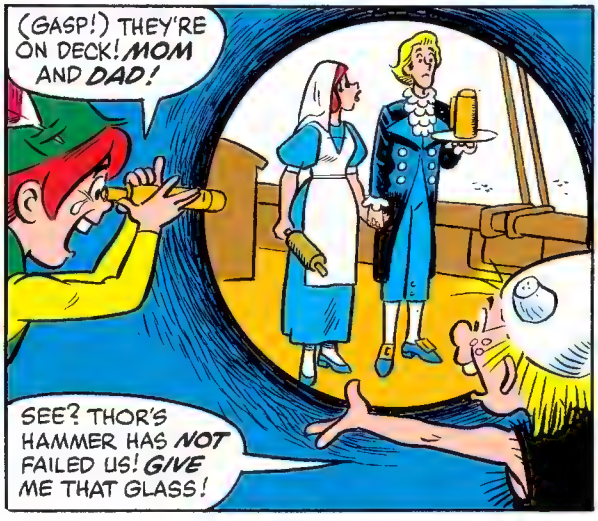

SORRY, BOYS, BUT THERE ARE ARMED MEN AHEAD! ALL UNICORNS FEAR WEAPONS!
IT'S THE ROYAL ARMY ON MANEUVERS!

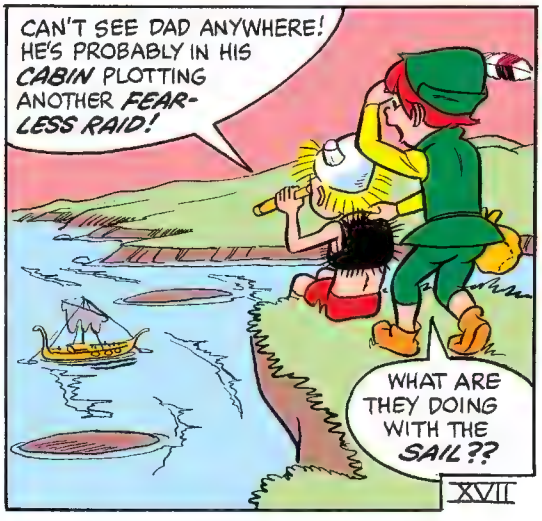

I MUST FLEE!
I FORGOT TO GIVE HIM THESE GOLD HAIRS I PULLED OUT OF HIS MANE!
NEVER MIND! STUFF 'EM IN YOUR POUCH AND LET'S RUN TO THE CLIFFS!

(PUFF!) GEE, VIKK! THE WHOLE ROYAL ARMY'S BACK DOWN THERE ON THE PLAIN... AND CONRAD'S WITH 'EM!... HE'LL BE A REAL KNIGHT SOME DAY!
(PUFF!) HE'LL NEVER MAKE A VIKING! (PUFF!)

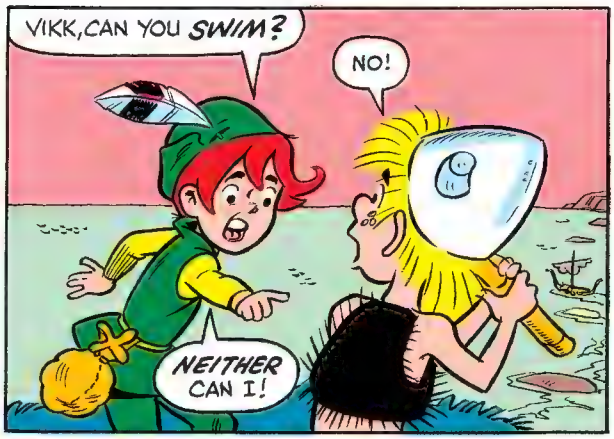

(PUFF!) (GASP!) WALLY, LOOK!

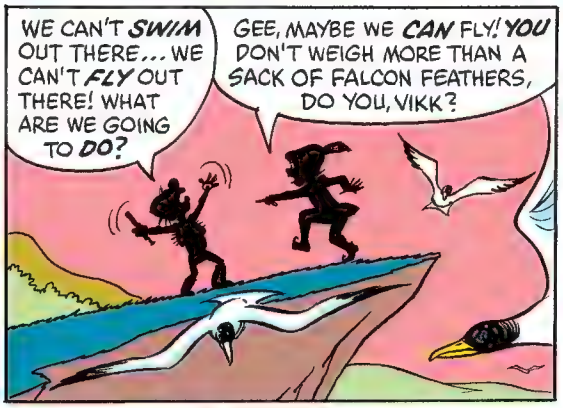

A VIKING RAIDER! ANCHORED!!
IT LOOKS LIKE MY FATHER'S SHIP!... DID YOU BRING A SPYGLASS?
YES!

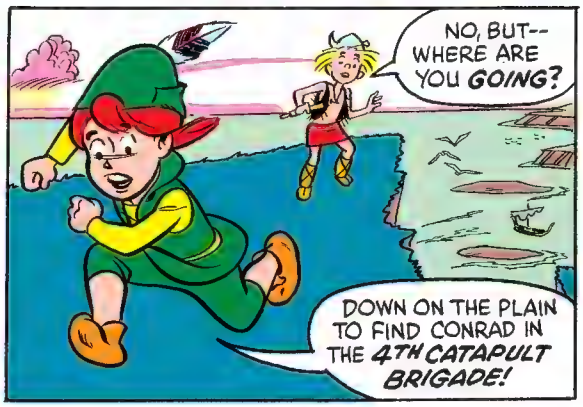

(GASP!) THEY'RE ON DECK! MOM AND DAD!
SEE? THOR'S HAMMER HAS NOT FAILED US! GIVE ME THAT GLASS!


CAN'T SEE DAD ANYWHERE! HE'S PROBABLY IN HIS CABIN PLOTTING ANOTHER FEARLESS RAID!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING WITH THE SAIL??

ACK! THE CREW IS GETTING READY TO SET SAIL!! THEY'VE SMELLED THE ROYAL ARMY!
THEY CAN'T SAIL AWAY! THEY CAN'T!

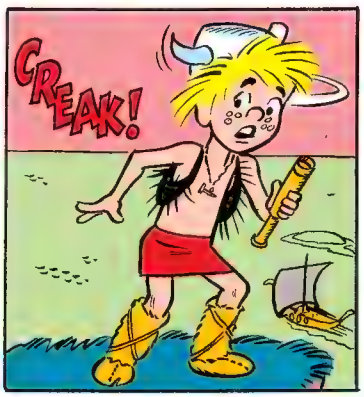

VIKK, CAN YOU SWIM?
NO!
NEITHER CAN I!

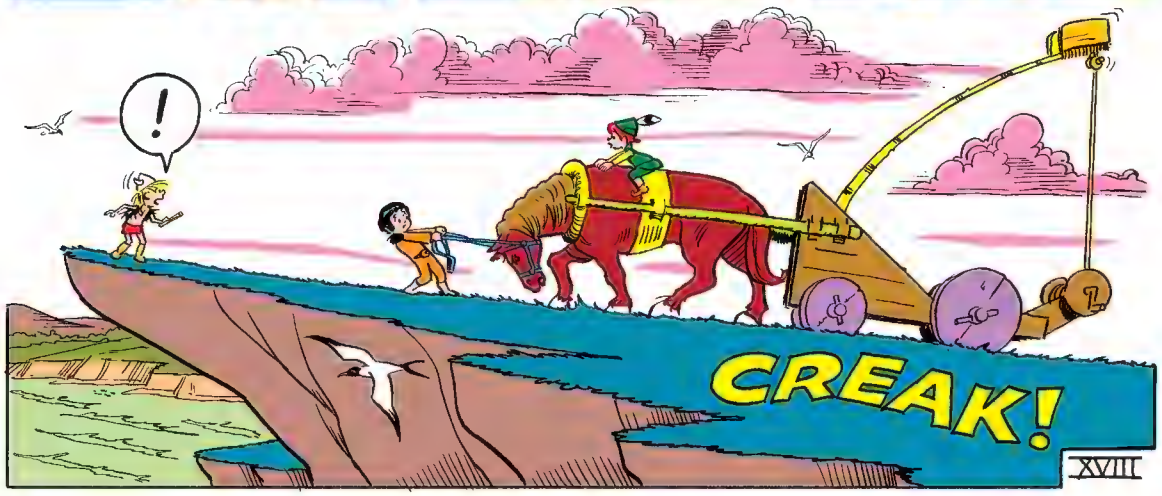

WE CAN'T SWIM OUT THERE... WE CAN'T FLY OUT THERE! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
GEE, MAYBE WE CAN FLY! YOU DON'T WEIGH MORE THAN A SACK OF FALCON FEATHERS, DO YOU, VIKK?

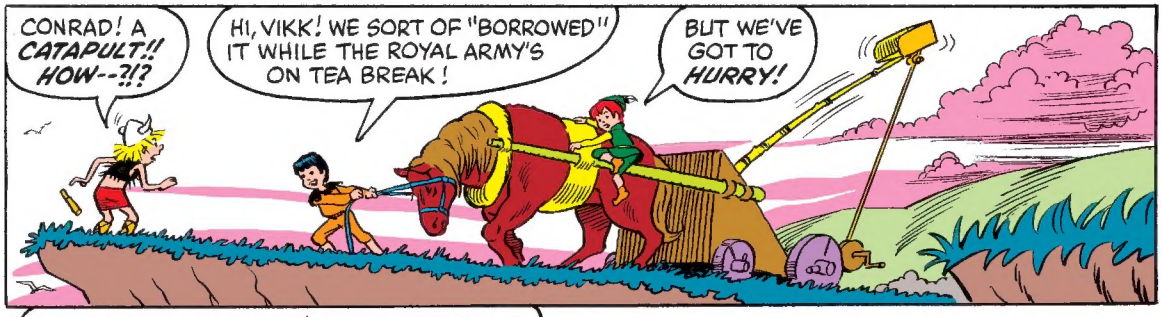

NO, BUT-- WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
DOWN ON THE PLAIN TO FIND CONRAD IN THE 4TH CATAPULT BRIGADE!

(SNIFF!) VIKING'S AREN'T SUPPOSED TO CRY... EVEN WHEN THERE'S NOBODY AROUND! (SNIFF!)

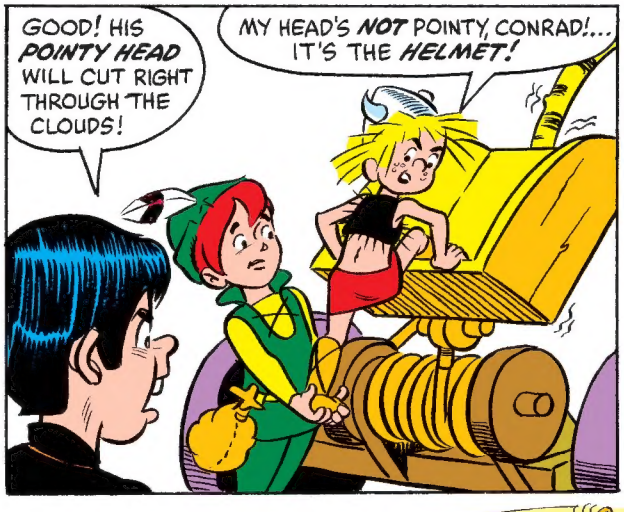
SOON...
THEY'RE HAULING IN THE ANCHOR... AND THE SAIL'S UNFURLED!
CREAK!

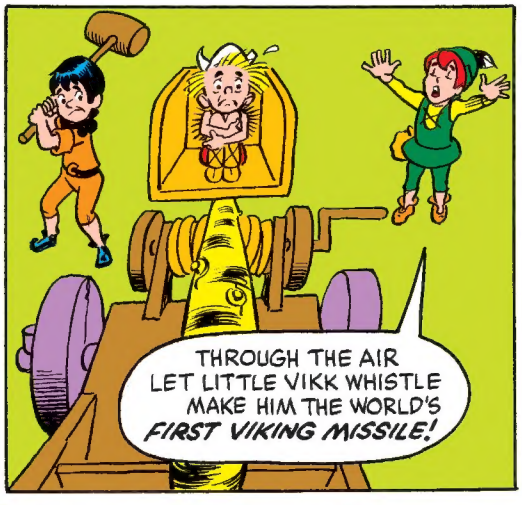

CREAK!

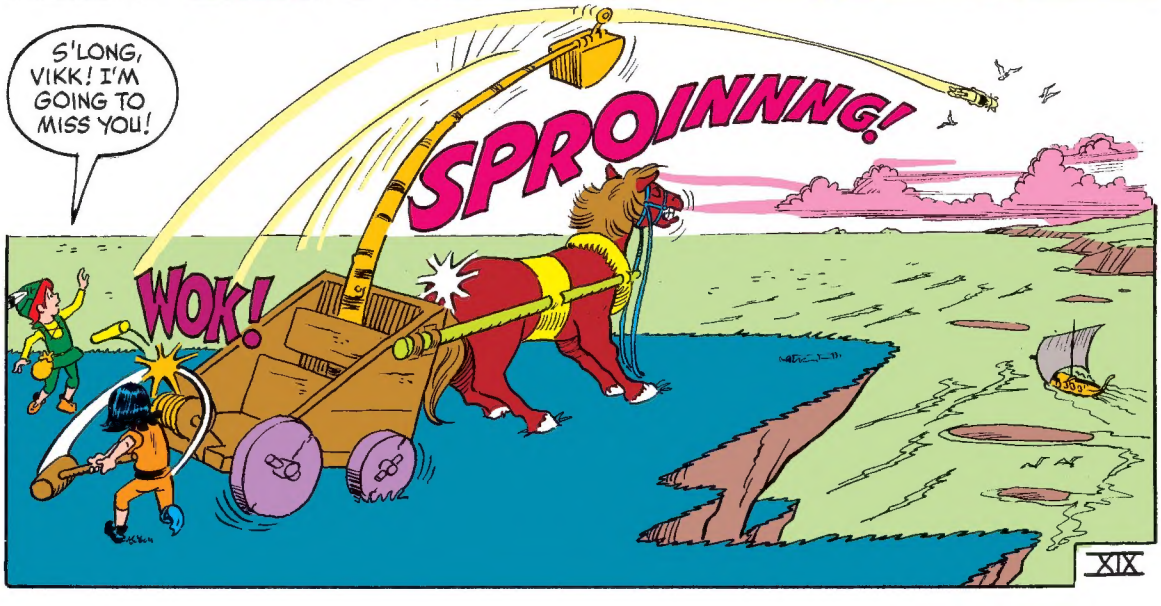

!
CREAK!

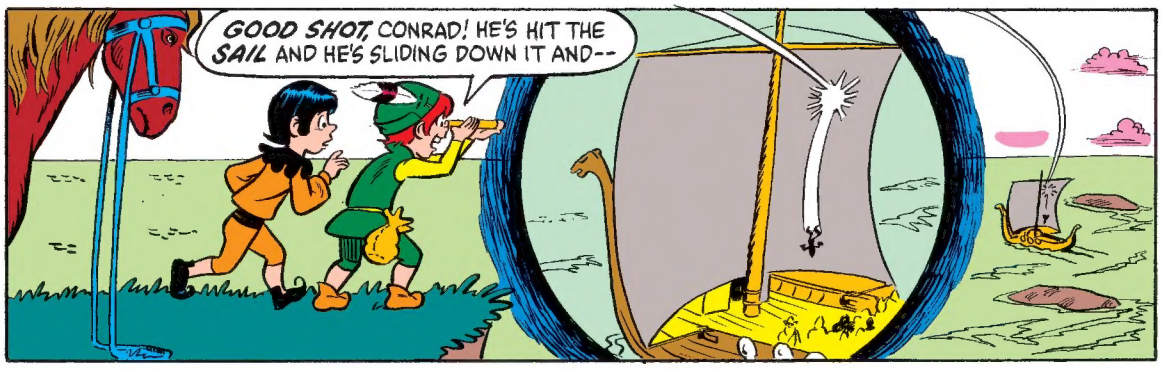

CONRAD! A CATAPULT!! HOW--?!?
HI, VIKK! WE SORT OF "BORROWED" IT WHILE THE ROYAL ARMY'S ON TEA BREAK!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!

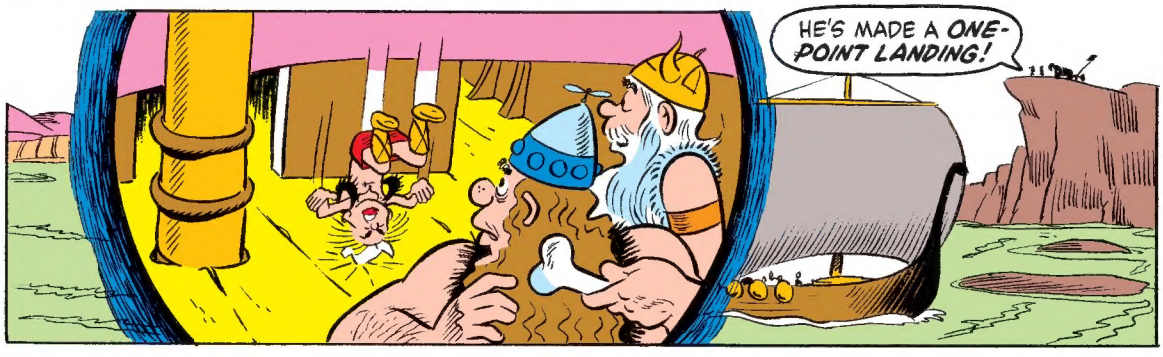
COME ON, VIKK! CLIMB IN! IF I CAN'T BE WITH MY PARENTS, AT LEAST YOU CAN BE WITH YOURS!


GOOD! HIS POINTY HEAD WILL CUT RIGHT THROUGH THE CLOUDS!
MY HEAD'S NOT POINTY, CONRAD!... IT'S THE HELMET!


THROUGH THE AIR LET LITTLE VIKK WHISTLE MAKE HIM THE WORLD'S FIRST VIKING MISSILE!


S'LONG, VIKK! I'M GOING TO MISS YOU!
SPROINNNG!
WOK!

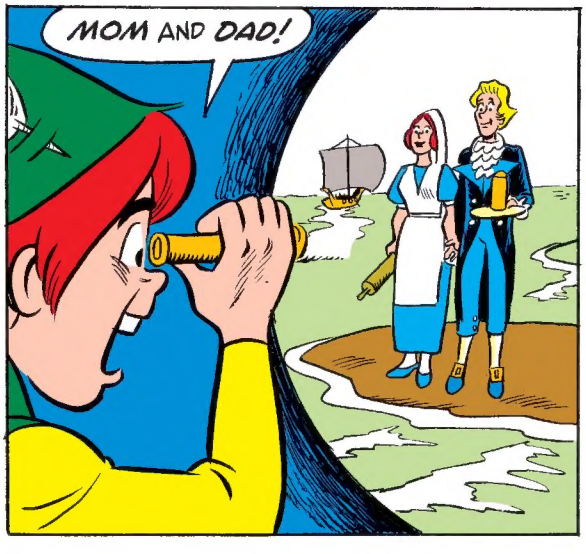

GOOD SHOT, CONRAD! HE'S HIT THE SAIL AND HE'S SLIDING DOWN IT AND--

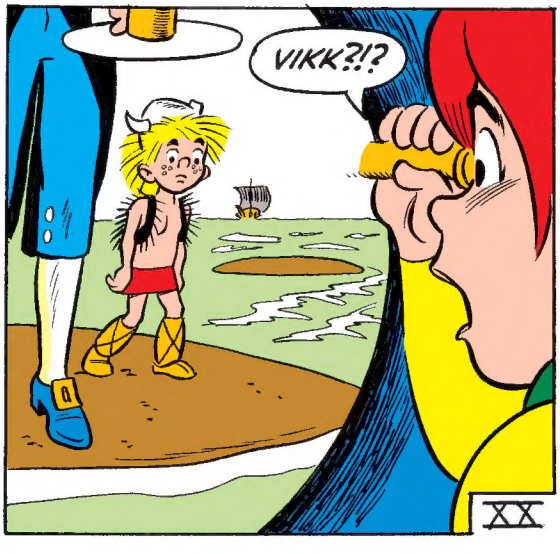

HE'S MADE A ONE-POINT LANDING!

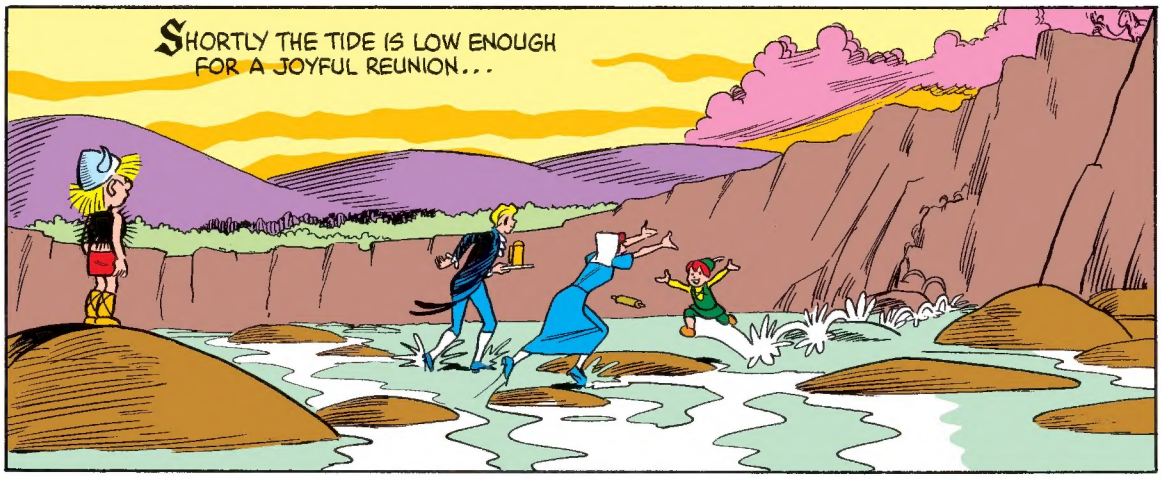
NOW EVERYONE'S ON DECK... YELLING AND JUMPING AROUND -- LOOKS LIKE--

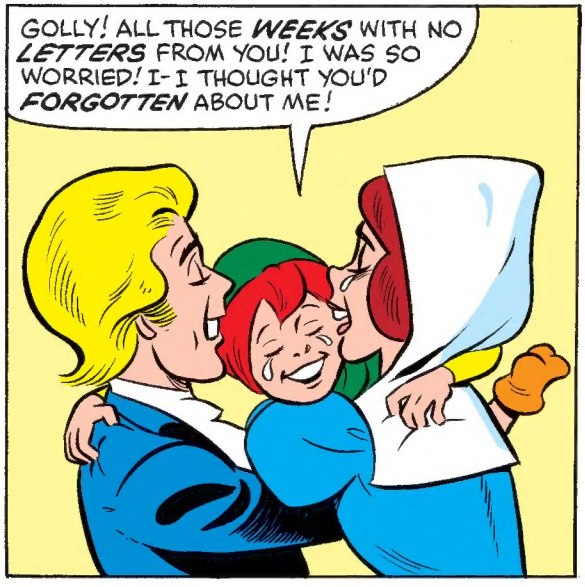
THEY'RE LEAVING! SAILING AWAY!!
LET ME SEE!

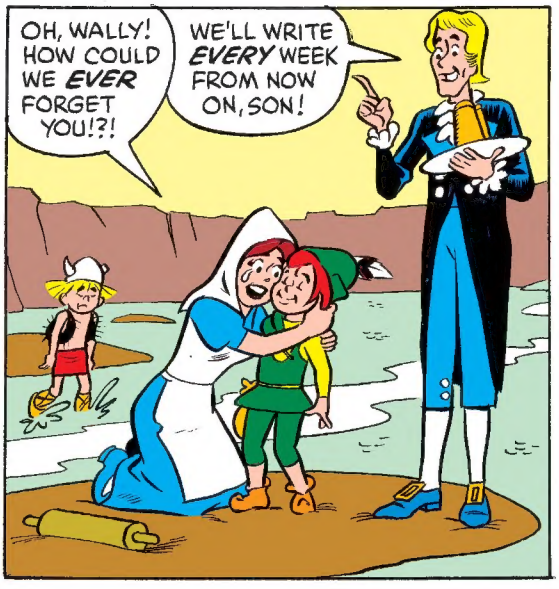
WALLY, LOOK AGAIN! ON THAT SAND BAR THE SHIP JUST PASSED!

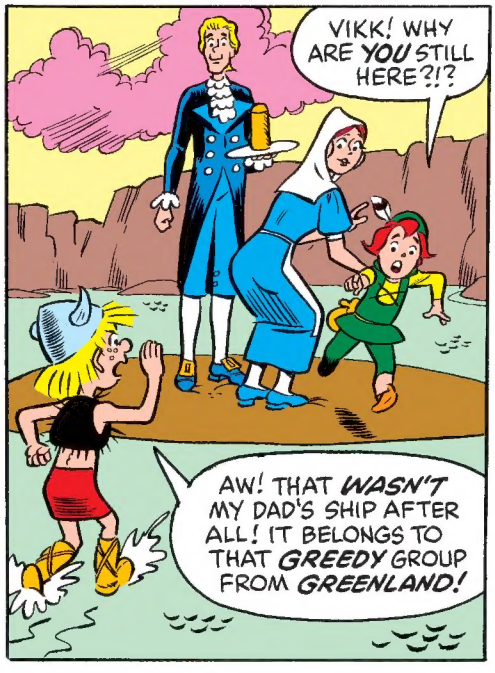

MOM AND DAD!


VIKK?!?

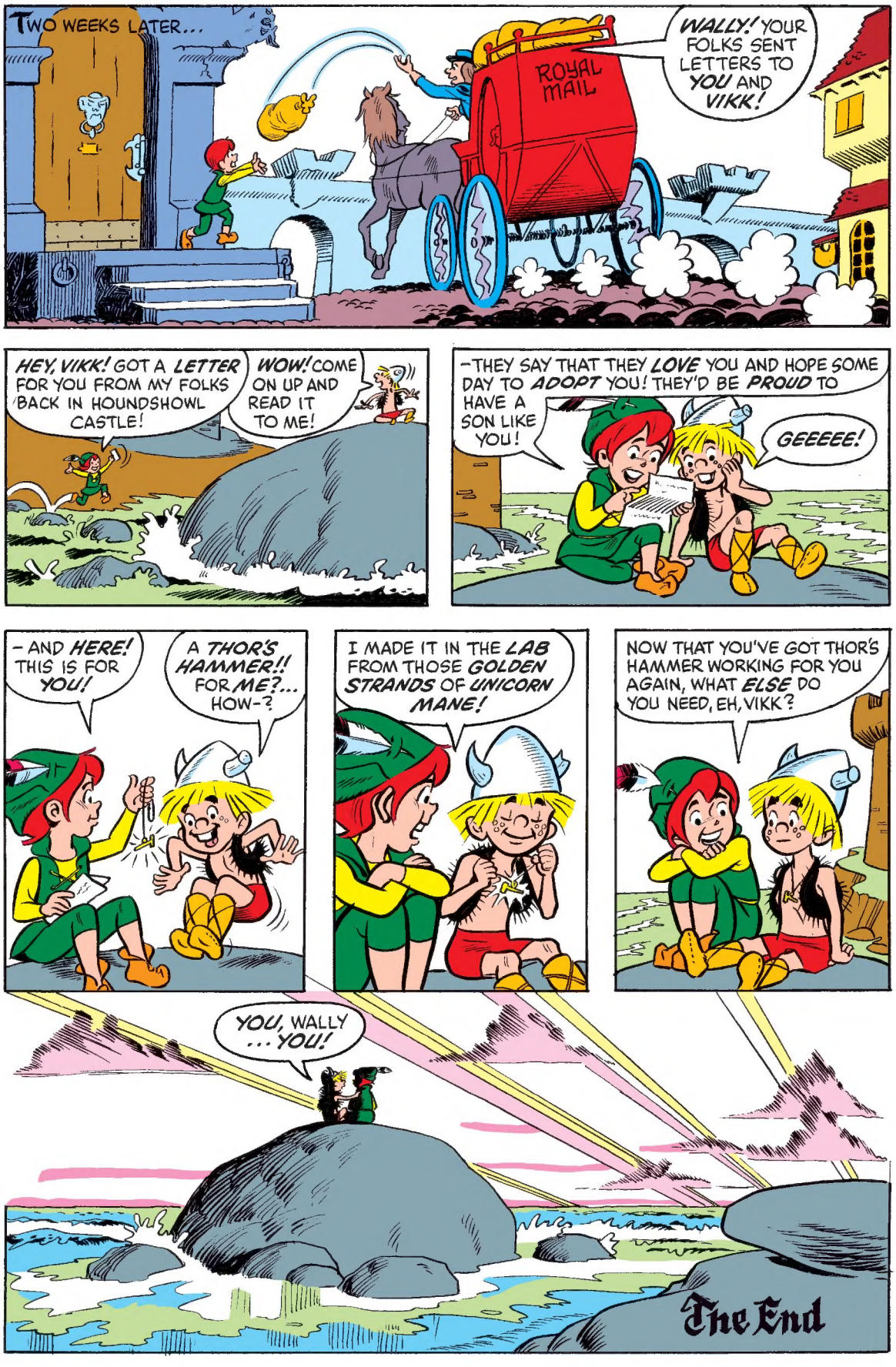

SHORTLY THE TIDE IS LOW ENOUGH FOR A JOYFUL REUNION...


GOLLY! ALL THOSE WEEKS WITH NO LETTERS FROM YOU! I WAS SO WORRIED! I-I THOUGHT YOU'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME!


OH, WALLY! HOW COULD WE EVER FORGET YOU!?!
WE'LL WRITE EVERY WEEK FROM NOW ON, SON!


VIKK! WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?!?
AW! THAT WASN'T MY DAD'S SHIP AFTER ALL! IT BELONGS TO THAT GREEDY GROUP FROM GREENLAND!

WE'RE HERE BECAUSE OF VIKK! HE COULD HAVE BOUGHT HIS PASSAGE HOME!
BUT INSTEAD HE GAVE THE CAPTAIN HIS LITTLE GOLD AMULET FOR OUR FREEDOM!
THOR'S HAMMER!


TWO WEEKS LATER...
ROYAL MAIL
WALLY! YOUR FOLKS SENT LETTERS TO YOU AND VIKK!
HEY, VIKK! GOT A LETTER FOR YOU FROM MY FOLKS BACK IN HOUNDSHOWL CASTLE!
WOW! COME ON UP AND READ IT TO ME!
–THEY SAY THAT THEY LOVE YOU AND HOPE SOME DAY TO ADOPT YOU! THEY'D BE PROUD TO HAVE A SON LIKE YOU!
GEEEEE!
– AND HERE! THIS IS FOR YOU!
A THOR'S HAMMER!! FOR ME?... HOW–?
I MADE IT IN THE LAB FROM THOSE GOLDEN STRANDS OF UNICORN MANE!
NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT THOR'S HAMMER WORKING FOR YOU AGAIN, WHAT ELSE DO YOU NEED, EH, VIKK?
YOU, WALLY ...YOU!
The End